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## NOT ALARMED BY RACE TRACK BILL

**Turfmen Think Measure  
to Stop Betting  
Won't Pass.**

**LOOK FOR HELP  
FROM THE FARMERS**

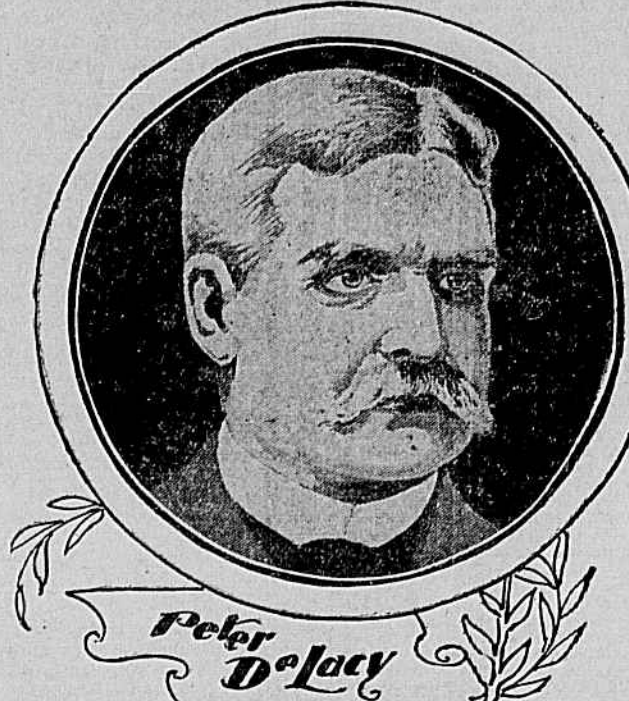
**Turfmen Feel Reasonably Certain  
That New York Agricultural  
Societies Up the State  
Will Not View With  
Favor Attempt to  
Kill the Game.**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
NEW YORK, March 3.—Local turfmen were busy this week discussing the introduction of the Lansing-Cassidy bill to suppress race-track betting in the State, in both houses of the Legislature, but very few of them were inclined to express a feeling of alarm as to the outcome. The International Reform Bureau, which is supposed to be one of the instigators of the bill, made an unsuccessful crusade two years ago against betting at Bannings, the District of Columbia courts deciding that such speculation was simply a matter between friends. The same contention as to betting on the New York track is made by many eminent lawyers, who have studied the matter carefully, inasmuch as the law, as it stands, stipulates that no claim can be passed between players and laymen. The constitutionality of the Percy Gray law has also been fully tested in the highest courts in this State, although this fact, of course, does not guard it from periodical attacks. But, beside from all this, turfmen base their confidence in the permanent stability of racing in this State upon the present attitude of the Jockey Club regarding the betting ring.

When the track managers were openly accepting a daily fee of \$7 from each bookmaker in return for special privileges in the betting ring, they were virtually co-partners in the speculative end of the game and were open to legal assaults. They were unable to deny that they officially recognized and fostered betting, and were consequently liable to the same prosecution that could have been leveled at the ring. But when the Jockey Club, feeling that the future of the turf in this State was in jeopardy, decided to abolish all traces of a betting ring revenue, a masterful move was made, which, in the opinion of leading jurists, will make it an impossibility to close the gates of the tracks. As the situation is at present, therefore, the Jockey Club, or rather the track managers, have nothing whatever to do with betting. They do not even recognize the bookmakers' organization, known as the Metropolitan Turf Association, which dominated the ring for years. They accord no special privileges to the layers, who are compelled to pay the same prices for admission to the tracks that are exacted from the race-going public. They maintain that the bookmakers and the bettors, on this basis, come under the head of patrons, and that whatever may be done in the way of prosecution between individuals, is not a violation of the anti-gambling laws. When pool tickets were handled by bookmakers to bettors in acknowledgment of wagers, there was a far different aspect to the case than at present, when players have nothing to show for bets made with layers, but are forced to depend upon the honor of the club welders for payment. There is no law

(Continued on Second Page.)

**Stop Race Track Gambling in New York**



Peter DeLacy

The warfare against race track gambling in New York State, inaugurated several years ago by Peter DeLacy, once known as the biggest of the Eastern pool-room keepers, was renewed last week when one of the most important bills of the session was introduced in both houses of the New York State Legislature, with Governor Higgins' indorsement. The measure, which was introduced by Assemblyman Lansing, makes gambling within race track inclosures a felony.

Governor Higgins' view of the proposed law is interesting. "From a moral viewpoint it is impossible for me to understand," said the Governor recently, "how the act of a man on one side of a fence inclosing a betting ring can be legal, when on the other side of the fence it is a crime. The bill proposed makes it a crime on both sides of the fence."

A movement is being organized throughout the State in support of the measure. The National Reform Bureau, the New York Association for the Suppression of Vice, the Christian Endeavors and the Ministerial Associations are promoting it.

**Five Years Has Changed  
John T's Prestige With  
Ball Players.**

**REFUSE TO TAKE  
HIM SERIOUSLY**

**Looks As Though Brush Would  
Have to Change His Tactics if  
He Ever Again Expects  
to Cut Any Ice in  
the National  
League.**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
NEW YORK, March 3.—The recent meeting of the league magnates was one of the quietest in recent years, and, barring the Brush episode on the final day of the National League session, everything passed off pleasantly. One of the club owners, in referring to the Brush explosion, said this week: "It would not seem like a league meeting unless John T. got off his little blast at somebody. But we are used to that sort of thing now and have come to regard him as a joke. We let him go on, and as we are dead against him, we cast a seven-to-one vote, and then have the laugh on him. Time was when Brush could count on lining up at least two or three clubs with him on any proposition he advanced, no matter at what time he was rejected, but that time is past, and now he stands alone. That's his position in the National League to-day, and the wonder is that he does not realize it. He no longer disturbs us, because we refuse to take him seriously. So far as the men identified with the league are concerned, there is a vast difference with the Brush of five or ten years ago and the Brush of to-day. Then we danced in attendance every time he cracked his whip. To-day not a man in the organization would turn a hand to do him a favor. He's got to change his tactics if he ever again expects to cut any ice in the National League."

**Three Brothers Ball Players.**



FRANK JIGGS PAT  
THE DONAHUE BROTHERS

Jigs Donahue, first baseman of the Chicago White Sox, is the head of a family of ball players that holds promise of ranking as rivals of the famous Delehanty family, of which the late Ed. "the only Del," was the first to become famous.

Jigs's reputation is firmly established. He is considered by many to be one of the best fielding first basemen in the game. The second Donahue is Pat, who caught for the Utica Club of the New York State League for the last three seasons. This year Pat will play with the Portland Club of the Pacific Coast League at an increased salary.

Frank is the baby of the family. He played professionally last season with the Springfield Ohio Club of the Central League. George, another brother, broke his arm while playing ball, and is at present out of the game.

The Donahue brothers were born in Springfield, Ohio, and had their first experience on the lots of their native town.

As might have been expected, the Joint Rules Committee decided to let well enough alone, and the foul strike will stand for at least another year. It is to be regretted that Clarke Griffith's amendment was not considered of sufficient importance to a worthy of trial for a season. However, Griffith was not disappointed, as he made the suggestion, which he considered a good one, because he thought it might find favor in the eyes of the other members of the committee.

Back of the National League's antipathy to modify the law there is a little story. It is, of course, well known that the organization's committee went into the conference handicapped by "instructions," and consequently there was no chance on earth to amend the rule. Charlie Murphy, of the National League Committee, admitted this in the meeting. But the real reason for the "instructions" was given away by Ned Hanlon, who told the American League's rule committee that there were three teams in the National League which are so weak that the amendment or even the modification of the foul strike law would expose their weakness on the field.

"Why," said Hanlon in the committee room, "if we consent to any change in the foul strike law, the scores rolled up against the Brooklyn, Boston and St. Louis teams would be so big that the public would laugh at us. As matters now stand, any one of these teams can play a close game with the Giants or Pirates but, take away the foul strike, and they would look ridiculous." Thus did the National League, through one of its members, expose its hand in the foul strike controversy.

Cowdell's idea of giving a batsman his base on three balls was discussed pro and con by the committee, but was rejected on the ground that it might shorten the game, and also that it might be productive of too many bases on balls, especially in cases where the pitcher lacks control. Also, with the three-ball idea, a pitcher would be handicapped, because he could not afford to "waste" a ball when there was a runner on base—whenever tactics frequently are resorted to if the boxman thinks there is a chance to catch the runner stealing. However, as the game played last season seemed to give general satisfaction, barring the foul strike, which caused up at odd intervals against the foul strike rule, it, perhaps, is just as well that the rules-makers decided it would be the part of wisdom to stand pat.

**FORK UNION TEAM.**

**Gilmer Sneed Will Probably Be  
Captain and Manager.**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
FORK UNION, March 3.—The Fork Union Military Academy will be represented on the diamond the present season by a winning team. A number of applicants are now endeavoring for the final nine; among them are some splendid players.

A few of those that will doubtless be members of the club are: Sutherland and Woodfin, both players formerly on Richmond College, as first baseman and pitcher, respectively. The latter is manager. Harry Griffin, a noted pitcher; Gibbs, Moore, Sneed and Lodge, of last year's team, are good men.

The Fork Union team will probably be organized at an early date by Gilmer Sneed, who has made a splendid record in the national game. He is the most prominent candidate for captain and manager. Mr. Sneed is well versed in the sport, and in all of its relations he will make a splendid manager. The Fork Union team of last season won many laurels on the diamond. Their most noteworthy victory of last season was when, after a beautiful contest of ten innings, they downed the Powhatan Invincibles at Powhatan Courthouse.

**MAY DISRUPT WHOLE  
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
MADISON, WIS., March 3.—Grave fears are entertained that if foot-ball is abolished at the University of Wisconsin, the whole athletic organization will be disrupted by reason of the sudden cutting off of the only source of revenue which amounts to anything. Foot-ball supports not only itself, but every other branch of athletics at Wisconsin, except basketball. For that reason, it is believed, basketball will be the only game to survive if the faculty sees fit to legislate against foot-ball.

There is a great deal of embarrassment at Wisconsin at present because coaches refuse to begin work unless they can be assured of their salary. The base-ball management furthermore hesitates to make out schedules for fear that it cannot fulfill them.

## ABOUT THOSE PEOPLE WHO BOX WITH THE CHAMPIONS

**Just Ask the Champions About It, and You'll Find  
They Are Not So Many.**

By LEFT CROSS.

NEW YORK, March 3.—In his monologue Jim Corbett used to tell a story that is worth repeating. "Shortly after I won the championship from John L. Sullivan," ran the story, "I was waiting for a train in the Pennsylvania station in Philadelphia. A man rushed up to me, extended his hand and exclaimed: 'Hello, Jim.' 'I shook his hand and answered, 'Hello.' 'I didn't know him from Adam, and he seemed a bit surprised that I didn't call him by name. 'Don't you remember me?' he asked. 'I tossed him the old gag about know-

ing his face, but I had such a poor memory for names.

"Don't you know me?" he exclaimed. "I don't know you," I replied. "I gathered around you at the station in New York just after you had whipped Sullivan? I was there. I was the man in the brown derby."

I tell this old story as a companion piece to the number of men who hand me the con about having boxed with the heavy-weight champions. There are enough of them to make an army sufficient to free Ireland. When I hear one telling me how he boxed with Bob Fitzsimmons, when Bob was right and how the then champion handed him a few awful punches, it becomes amazing.

I have been in the training camps of all the big ones when they were pre-

paring for a battle, and the very last thing any one of them would do would be to put on the gloves with others than their sparring partners. The reason for this is obvious. No fighter would care to cut loose a hard punch on a victor with whose ability to withstand it he would necessarily be unacquainted.

Then again, no fighter would care, while training, to show himself up by making delicate passes at a friend. In fact, teaching boxing, where the teacher had to be careful not to hurt his pupils has spoiled several good men.

Tommy West, a particularly good man in his day, had a boxing school in Brooklyn and he had to turn the tutelage over to an assistant months before he began to train for a real fight.

Billy Elmer could fight until he began to teach others. Billy is the best teacher

**Terry McGovern and Battling Nelson Will Not Fight  
for the Lightweight Title.**

at boxing in the country to-day, but he has given up fighting.

The Nelson-McGovern scrap is drawing near. Both men have closed down on their theatrical engagements and have begun training. The fight will be pulled off in Philadelphia at the National Club, March 14th.

Nelson will have training quarters near the Wissahickon Inn, on the outskirts of the Quaker City. Of course, Billy Nolan will be the major dome of the camp and Eddie Kelly will fill the role of sparring partner.

Terry will train at Johnson's road house on Jerome Avenue, the same place in which he prepared for both of his

battles with Young Corbett, Joe Humphreys, his manager, will see that the panache are done to a turn and that the rubbers don't rub the fur the wrong way. Johnny Burdick and Charley Maylool will carry Terry through the glove exercise.

The articles of agreement call for the boys to weigh in at 133 pounds. The weight is soft for McGovern, but may mean work for the Dane.

The affair is billed as being for the lightweight championship, but that's the theatrical end of it. It isn't for anything of the kind. There happens to be a lightweight champion at present, and his name is Gans. You don't have to whisper it, either.

There are also other reasons why there is no championship tag on this go. It is only for six rounds, and from, at least a popular point of view, six rounds of fighting are not sufficient to win or lose a title. Nor can there be decisions given by the referee, as decisions are contrary to the law in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Jimmy Britt has threatened to challenge the winner. James Edward has already received word from McGovern that in the event of his winning it will give him large and juicy job to cross mitts with the California plumber.

Nelson is not so ready. At least, his manager, Billy Nolan, isn't. Bill thinks Britt owes him money, and until it is paid there won't be anything doing.

There may, and very likely, will be a dark man at the ringside. I'll give you one guess as to who it is.

McGovern told me that he will very gladly meet Gans.

"I'm going to be the lightweight champion," he said, "as well as I was the daddy of the feasters. The algar has no terrors for me. I beat him before and I can do it again."

Speak up, Nolan. What do you think of Gans?

## MIDDLEWEIGHTS MAKING SUCKERS OF HEAVYWEIGHTS

**Jimmy Britt Doesn't See Much  
Chance for a Real Heavy-  
Weight Battle.**

**NOTICES JOE GANS' STILLNESS**

**Thinks His Recent Antagonist  
Will Be Quiet for Some  
Time to Come.**



SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., March 3.—It certainly looks to me as if the heavy-weight class were going to die a natural death unless we begin to class Frankie Nell and a few others as heavies.

That night with little Tommy Burns was certainly a disappointment to more people than I have known since. I think the sports would come out to his Philadelphia home reading the fight by rounds and trying to figure out how anybody could have possibly beat him to a "lemon" like that one?

And these promoters who had visions of a great battle between O'Brien and Hart, with the winner to meet Jeff—they won't have nerve to try to get Jeff out for Tommy Burns. Hardly.

And that's the way it stands. With middleweights making suckers out of heavyweights, there is not much chance for a real heavy-weight battle of any class for many, many months. It would not have been so bad if Hart had been merely out-pointed in fifteen

rounds and lost by a hair to a clever boxer, but that wasn't the case. Everyone who saw the fight knows that Burns decisively punched his head in about as he pleased and made him look like the worst kind of preliminary fighter. This is certainly tough on Jack Root.

Well, as nearly as I can figure it, there are as many as two or three heavyweights in sight. Jack O'Brien now figures to beat about anybody on the map. Al Kaufman and Sam Berger might also come out and do something, but the former has already been beaten by O'Brien, and Berger is but a little luckier. He has never met the siffy Philadelphia.

There is just a chance that they may succeed in injecting some life into it by arranging a series of battles, including Burns in the combination. There is talk now of sending Kaufman against the Detroit boxer as a starter.

This should make a very fair scrap. Burns, like O'Brien, has had experience to spare, and he will have that edge on the Californian should they meet. Kaufman, though, was given a liberal education in ring matters in the long fight he had with O'Brien. Far from hurting him, that fight should have given him many pointers in the gentle art of putting the other fellow out of commission with as much ease and little danger as possible.

There is no question about Kaufman's courage, and he likes to fight. He would tackle an elephant if Delaney said so, and that is the stuff that scrappers are made of. He should have an excellent chance with Burns, for while the conqueror of Hart is a very clever man with his hands and feet, he is not the bulwark of quicksilver that O'Brien is.

Kaufman has the wallon that will stop anything it hits, and if he can hit Burns, he will win. They should make an excellent go, when you think it over.

The winner of this fight could take on Berger, and the winner of that would be in line for a battle with O'Brien. Even if Kaufman's pumber is hung up in both cases it would seem to me that two victories like those would be enough to entitle him to another whirl at O'Brien. I think the sports would come out to his other battle made him a popular see it as Kaufman's game showing in scrappers.

Say, there is one thing about that

Hart-Burns fight. Did you stop to think that we were spared no getting right into the ring with Jeff. Right?

As I remarked in my last, I believe the little fellows are naturally attracting attention now, in view of the scarcity of big men, and they are quick to take advantage of their chances. I see that Al Attell and Joe Bowker have been matched for the featherweight championship of the world. They are to meet before the National Sporting Club in London on March 24th.

Here is one fight that should be tabeasae sauce from start to finish. Attell is generally admitted to be one of the fastest and cleverest little fellows that ever slipped a glove into an enemy's nose. He is not, from all accounts, as great as he was, but the falling off has been so little that the fight public at large has not noticed it much.

Also he recently disposed of the pride of New England—Jimmy Walsh—in such a manner as to remove all doubt as to which was the better boy. This is something, even for Attell.

I have never seen Bowker fight, but from what I have been told he must be much the same kind of a fighter that Attell is, and it will be a case of diamond cut diamond when they meet. And unless the crowd is quick with its eyes it will probably be watching the round before when the gong rings to call the boys in again.

From what I understand of Bowker's weight, the figure set for this fight makes it good for Attell. They are to weigh in at 126 pounds on the day of the fight, and the notch set is 125 pounds for that hour. For a boy who can make 122 pounds at the ringside this weight should be a cinch, and Attell should be at his best when the gong rings.

Bowker, I believe, is naturally a lighter man than Attell, and it may be that he is conceding a point or two in the weight matter. I suppose the Englishman fighter knows his business, but personally, I would not like to have any boy I was backing give away any more weight than necessary to Attell.

The purse hung up for this fight is very good for England. The boys are to fight for \$2,500, of which the winner is to get \$1,500. They are in post an appearance forfeit of \$500, which will stand as a side bet, so that the winner will be in some \$2,500. In addition to

**Capt. "Charley" Barr, Vanderbilt Skipper**



CAPT. CHARLEY BARR

Captain "Charley" Barr has been persuaded by Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt to sail the seventy-foot sloop "Rainbow" during the coming season. Captain Barr will take charge of the "Rainbow" next month and supervise a thorough overhauling and refitting of the yacht for a long campaign.

## CORNELL TRACK MEN DON'T DISPLAY ZEAL

**Apathy Among College Athletes Especially Deplored  
On Account of Good Showing Last Year.**

ITHACA, N. Y., March 3.—Despite the fact that many new attractions have been offered to candidates for the Cornell track team in the way of special indoor meets and out-of-town trips, the enthusiasm in the line of sport at Cornell, as the college daily itself admits, is not what it should be. The Cornell Sun says:

"There will have to be a material change of sentiment among the track candidates and among those who ought to be candidates, if the track team is to approach its success of last year. Many of the men who are depended upon as a nucleus for this year's team are hot working with the zeal necessary to turn out a team that will compare favorably with those of former years. This is true not only of the old men, but of the new men, who have shown up well in the under-class meet and at other times."

The apparent apathy among the candidates is the more to be deplored, since Cornell made such an excellent showing last year by winning the intercollegiate meet for the first time in their history. Another discouragement the team has to meet is the loss of many of its point

develop, the team, at the most, will be able to score only 25, as against 30 last year.

The events in which Cornell has possible winners are the quarter-mile, the half-mile, the two-mile, the pole vault and the hammer throw. In each of the last two events two men are available. In the two-mile event the team will have Wilfong, who was second last year, and Marvitt, who was fourth in the pole vault, Phillips and Jackson, who tied for second in the quarter-mile, Carpenter, who won a point, and the hammer throw, Cook, who was second, and Pew, who was fourth.

According to the calculations at Ithaca, unless new men

**Madden Purchased Good Horse.**  
LOUISVILLE, KY., March 3.—John E. Madden, the turfman and breeder owner of Hamore Place, who has been a famous thoroughbred racer is gathered, recently purchased the noted stallion St. George from R. L. Baker by private sale. St. George is the sire of Bearcatcher, Grey Friar, Mammoth, and many other good performers. He is twenty-three years of age.